Be My Father
by. Dong Bi

SA, SABAR!

BA, BARUSAN ITU...
SEBISA MUNGKIN AKU SEDIKIT BERBASA-BASI...
AKU SENGAJA BICARA BEGITU KARENA DIA SELALU SAJA MENGANGGU AYAH.

A, AKU TIDAK PUNYA PERASAAN ANEH PADA AYAH, KOK...

BRAKK

AUWW!

HA, HAYEON, KAU TIDAK APA-APA?

OH, IYA. CUMA TERGORES SEDIKIT.

INI BERDARAH, KAN!

.....

KAU PUNYA PLASTER?

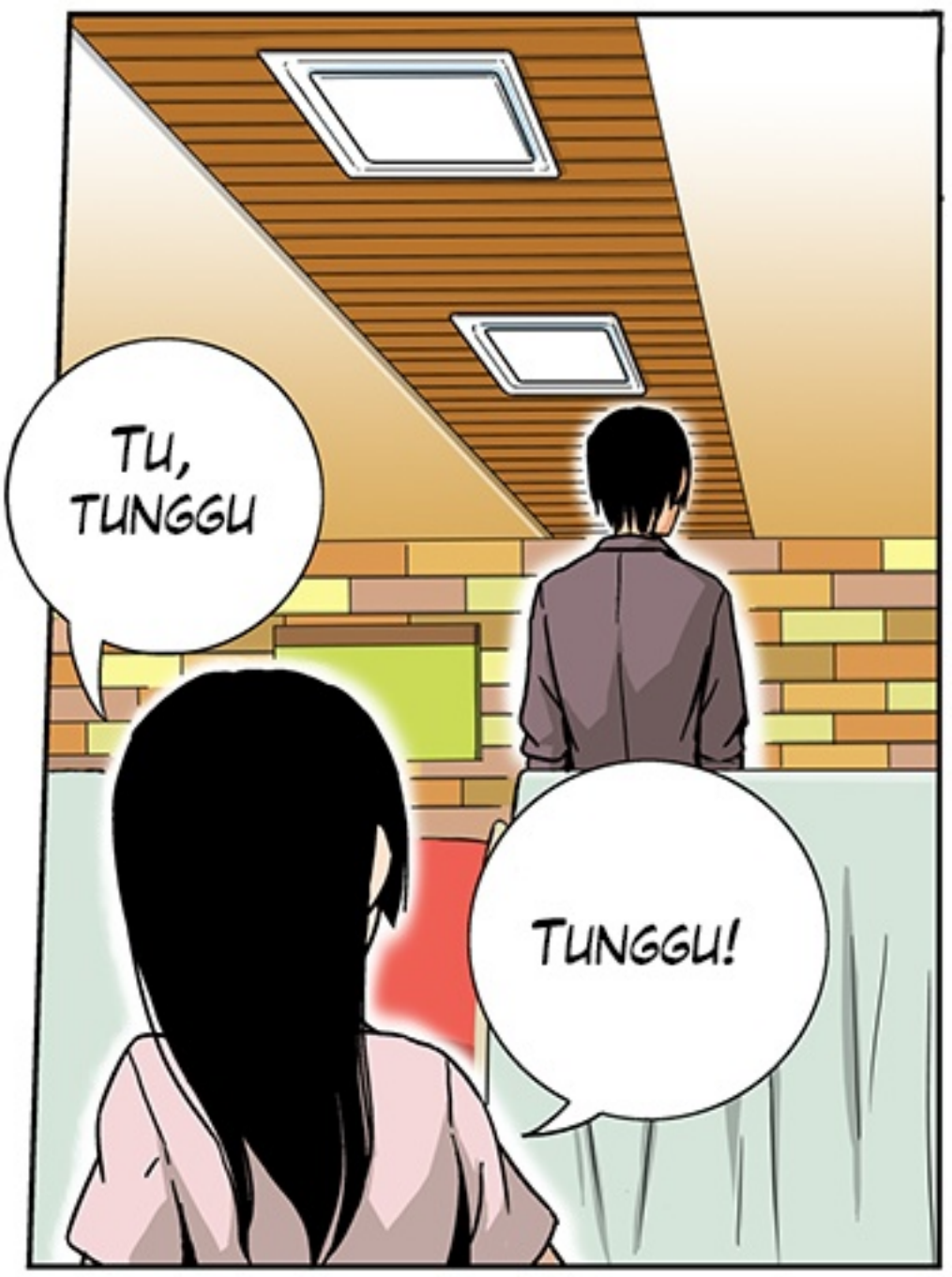
HAYEON?

.....

PATS

A, AYAH?
AH...
JA, JADI
MAKSUDKU...

MAAF.



BUKAN...

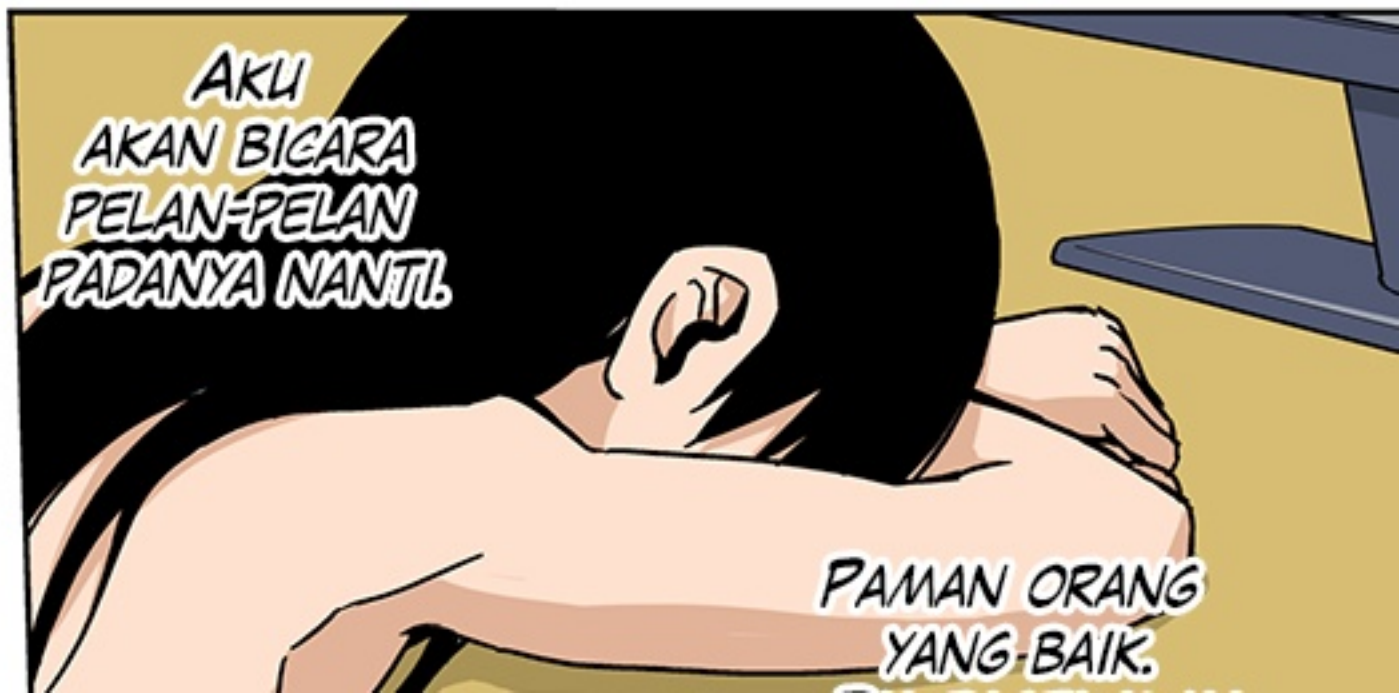
BUKAN BEGITU MAKSUDKU.

AYAH!

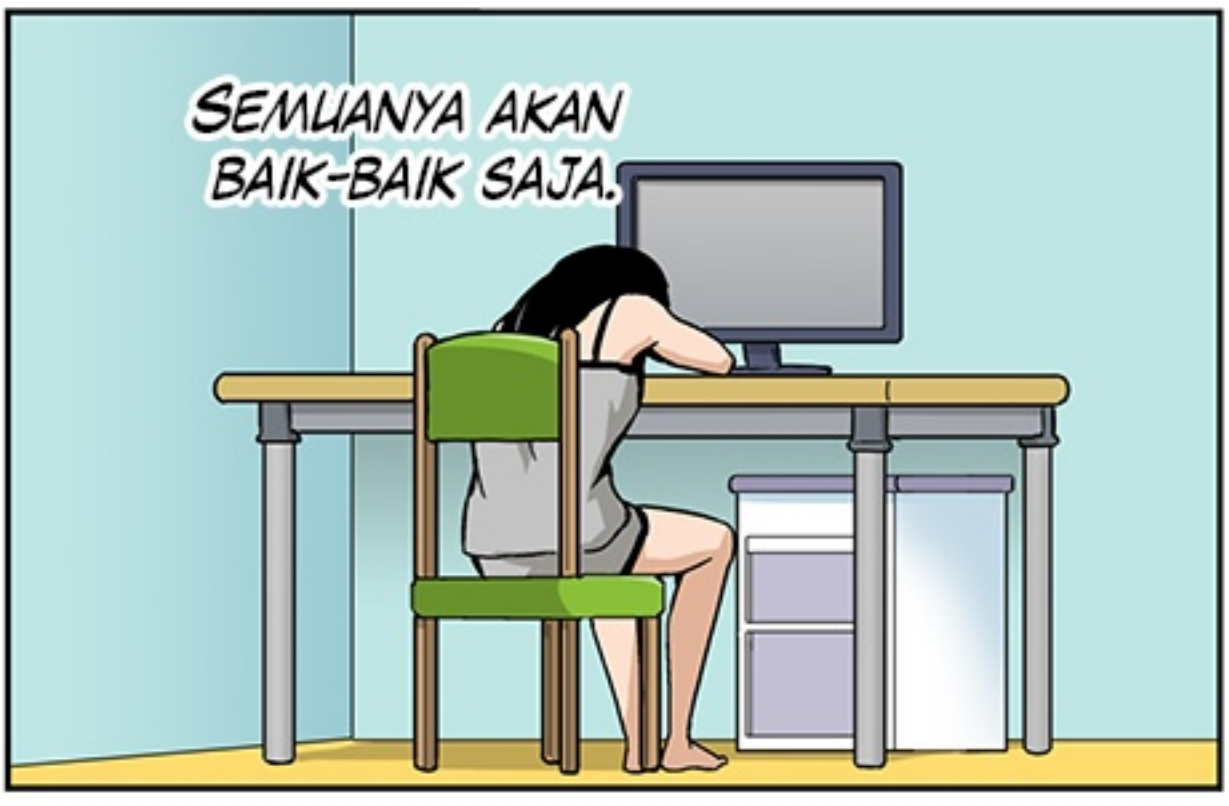
HEUP

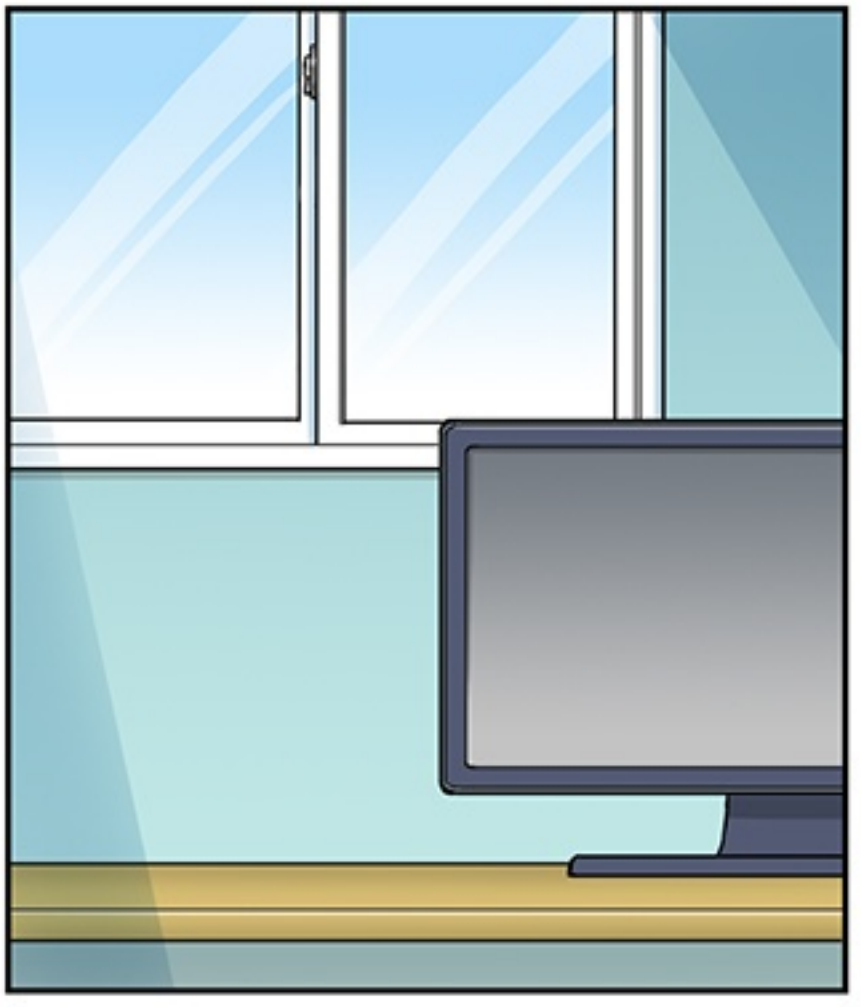
CKLEK

TIDAK APA-APA.

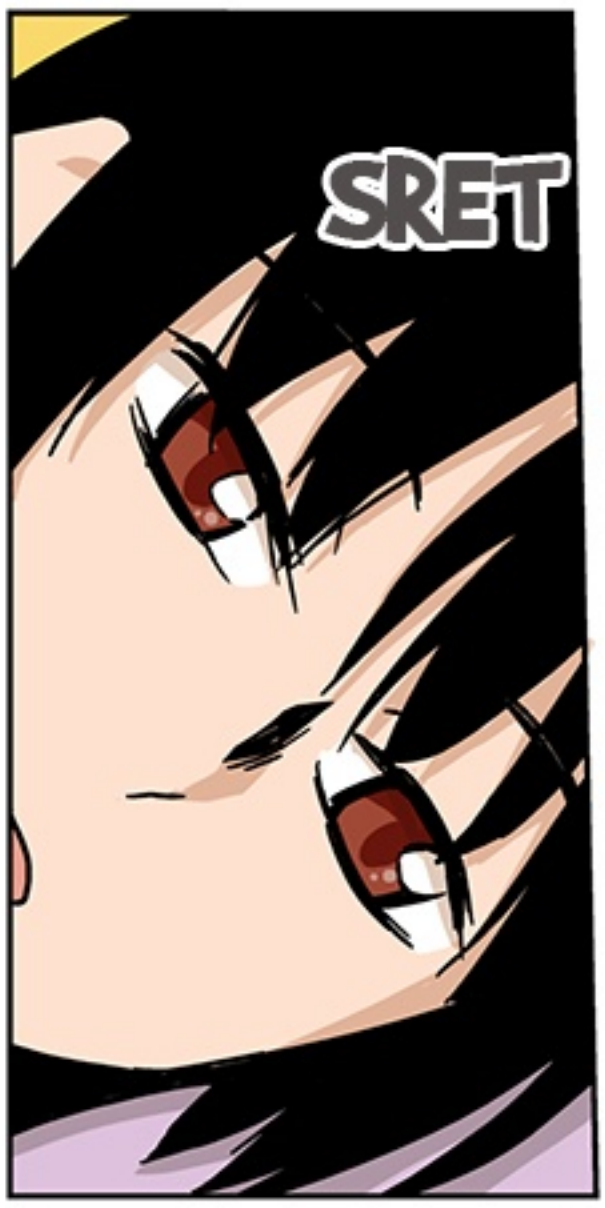

AKU
AKAN BICARA
PELAN-PELAN
PADANYA NANTI.
PAMAN ORANG
YANG BAIK.

DIA PASTI AKAN
PERCAYA PADAKU.


SEMUANYA AKAN
BAIK-BAIK SAJA.



HMMH...


SRET

.....
PAMAN
TIDAK ADA.

HAH~

HYUH.....

DIA BELUM DATANG. KENAPA INI?

APA SEKARANG PAMAN TIDAK MAU LAGI TINGGAL BERSAMAKU?

TIDAK BOLEH.
TIDAK BOLEH.

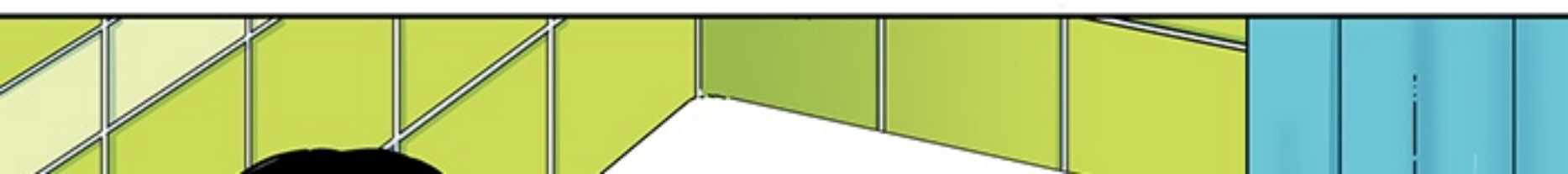
AYO TENANGKAN DIRI.

SRET

CKLEK

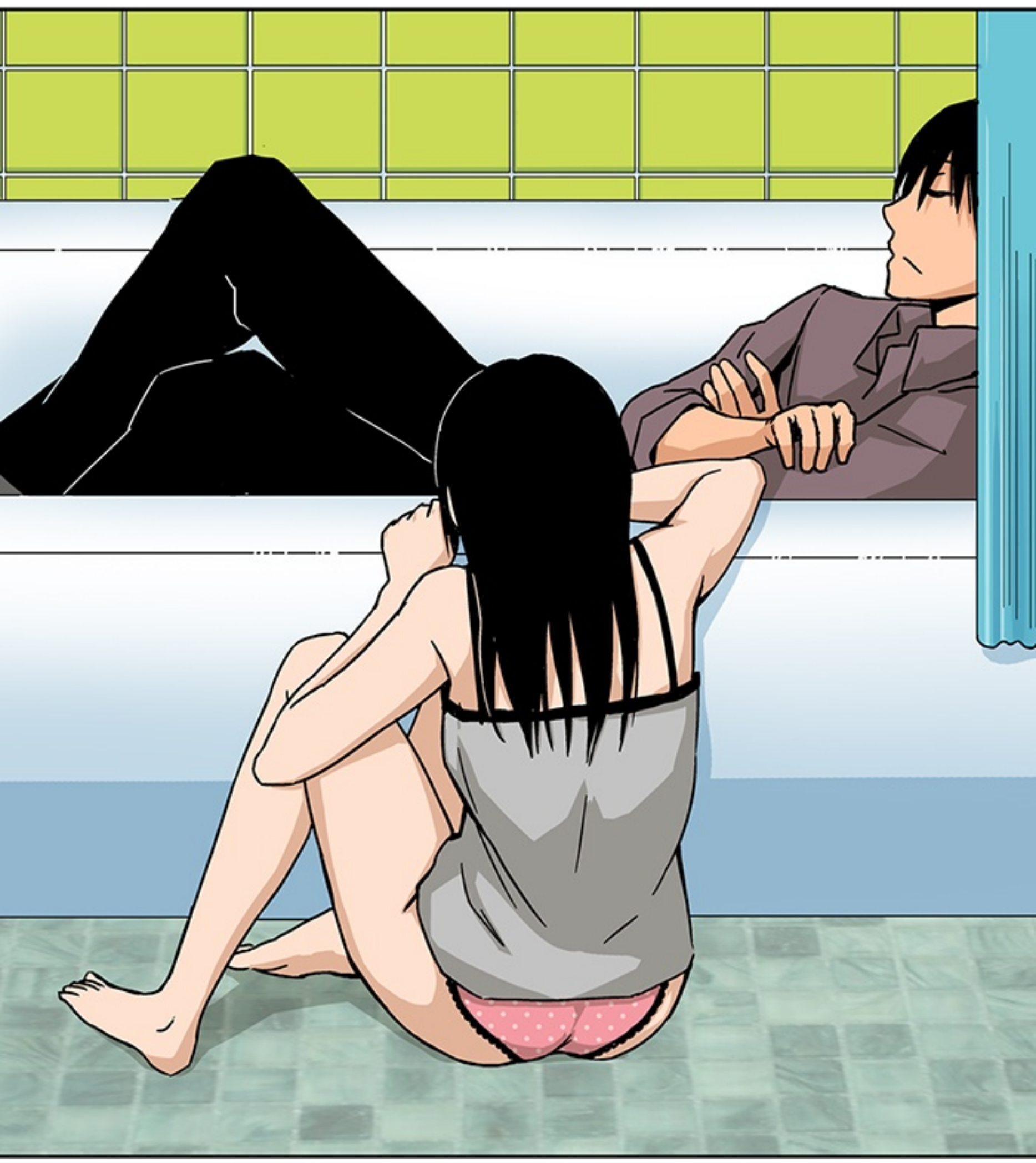
SYUUKK

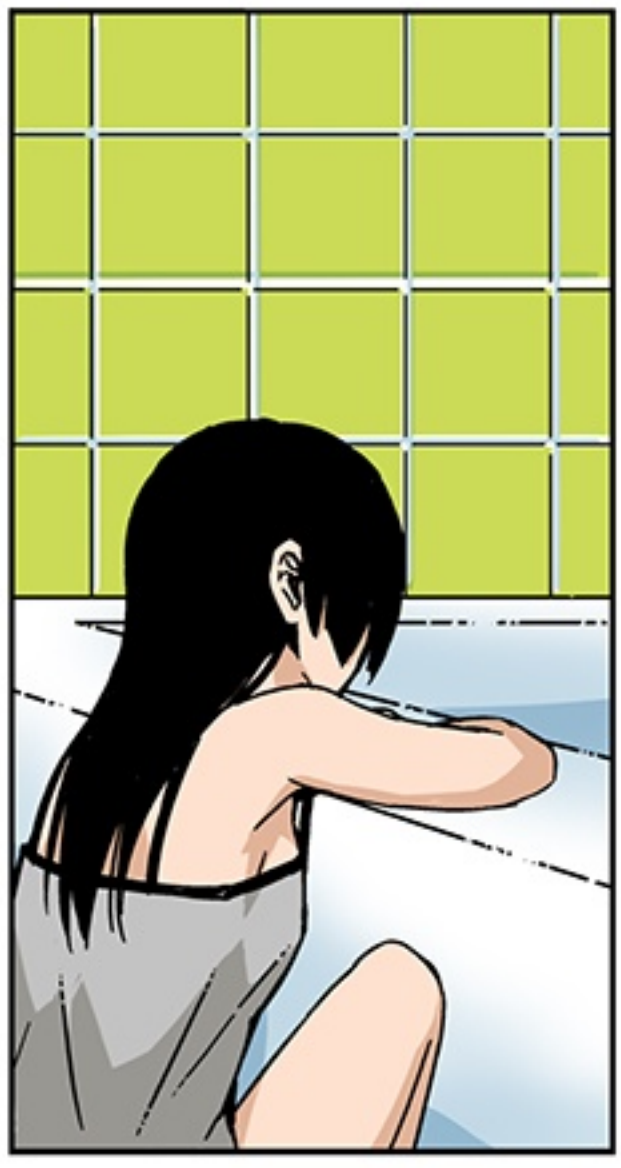
?



SYUUKK

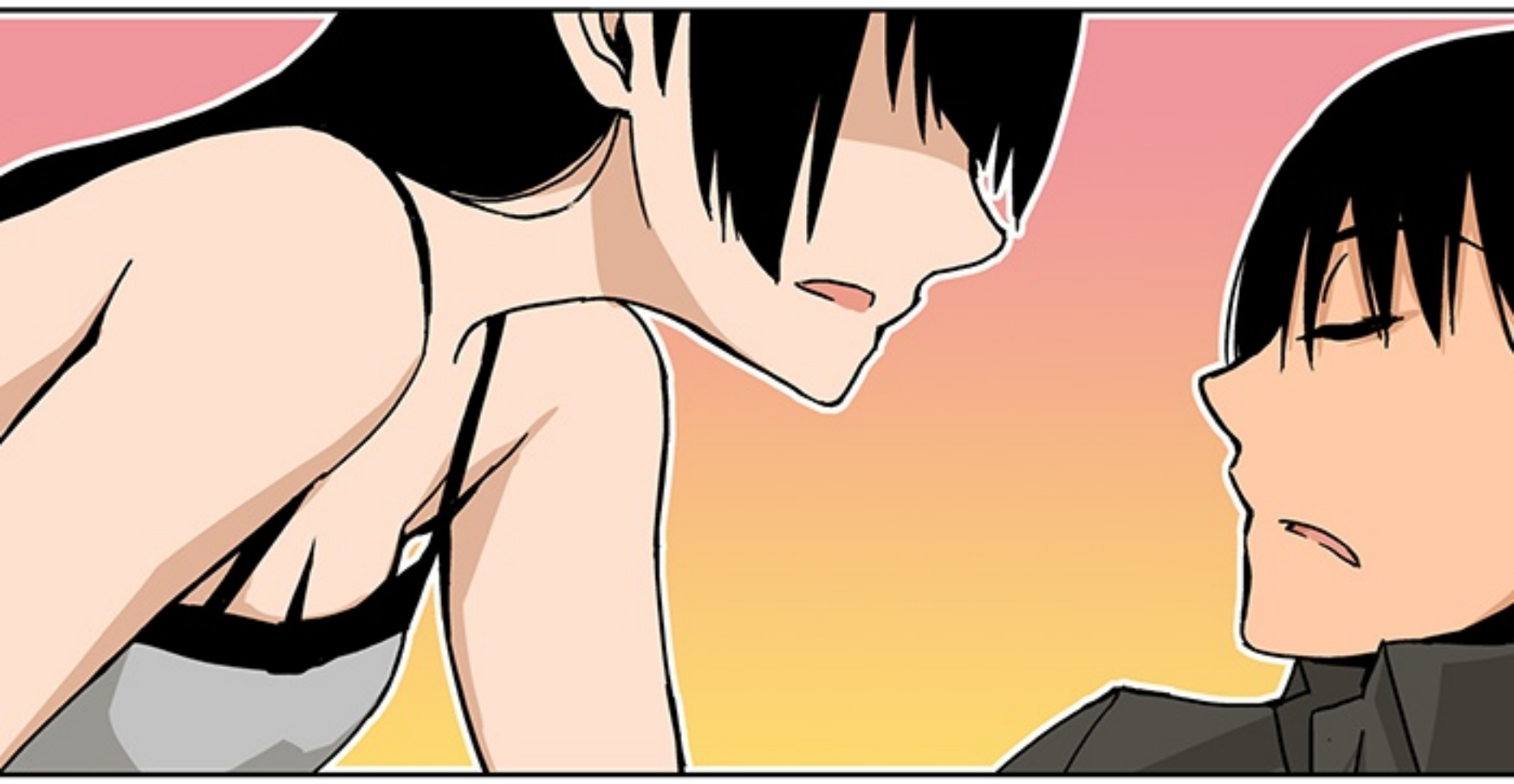
GREKK





KENAPA, SIH?!
KENAPA DIA TIDUR
DI TEMPAT BEGINI?

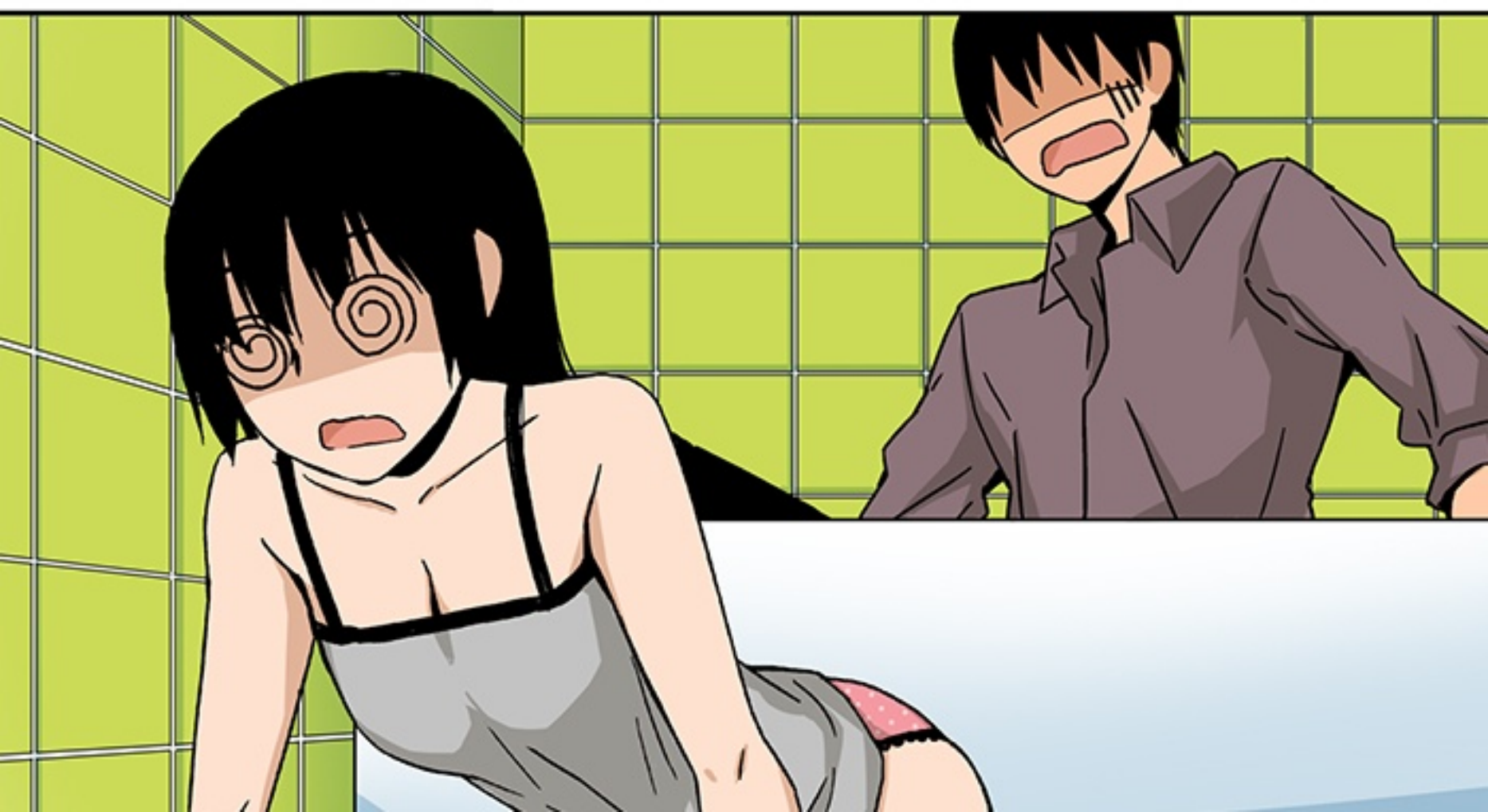
APA KINI DIA TIDAK MAU LAGI TIDUR DI KAMAR YANG SAMA DENGANKU?



PUK

UGH

UAAAKK!
KYAAA!!
GEDUBRAK



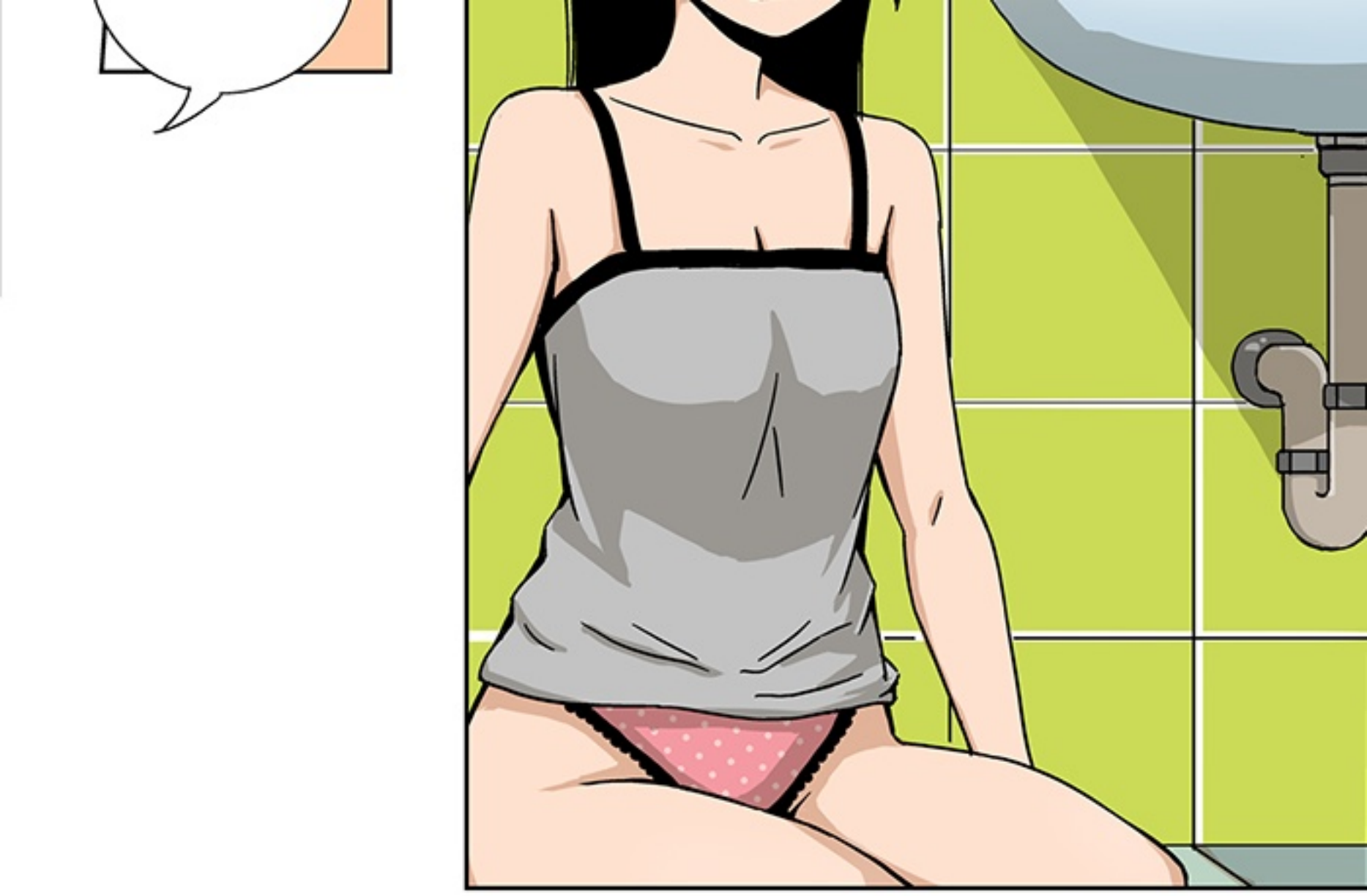
SE, SEDANG APA AKU?!

OH, PAMAN.

AKU HANYA MENGECEK APA PAMAN BAIK-BAIK SAJA,

KARENA KAU TIDUR DI SINI.

PAMAN?



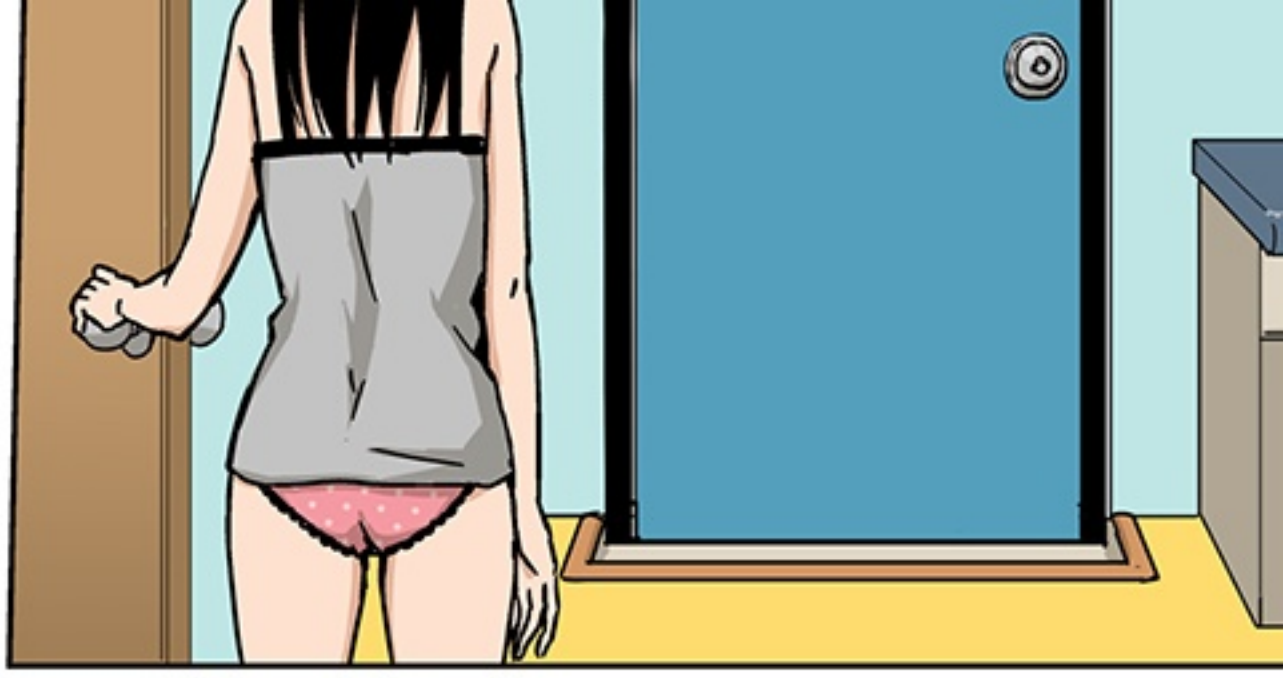
OH,
OH, BUKAN.
JADI INI
MAKSUD-
NYA,
AKU MASUK
UNTUK MANDI
DAN...

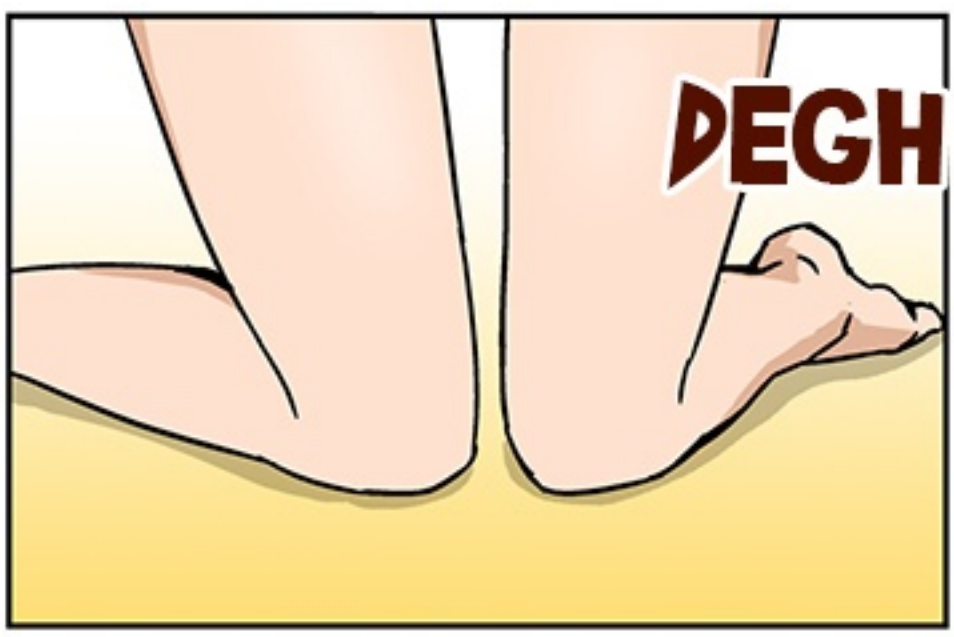
SRET

PAMAN?

TUNGGU SEBENTAR!

BRAK




DEGH